

Direct Experiences
Straight from the Heart

Jarvis Lee Harris's Poetry

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Introduction

I am currently incarcerated here at the reception correctional institution. My book is non-fiction poetry book. The reason I wrote this book was to reach out to the broken hearted, the forgotten the rejected, and that person who never mattered in life, and to be a voice to all those who don't know yet that they have a voice. To those that had nothing but tragedies through out there life. And despair and traumatic terror, with no one to show them they love or care. These are my direct experiences that have been birth out of all my pain and suffering. I want the world to know that if you can make it though all the misfortune, as I have and hard times, you can still find peace within your life and within yourself, that you can pick up the shattered pieces of your world. I also wrote this book in the hopes to become someone's hero and mentor! I dedicate this to my children, the mother of my children: Tawanna, my GED school teachers: Ms Edgington and Mr. Wheeler, and the publisher. . Steinvower, the librarian that made all this possible through his book club. Thank you for believing in me and your constant encouragement; and helping me see that I have the potential to write a book and more in the future.

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I am longing for others love search

Author: Jarvis Lee Harris

My longing for others love stretches farther than the heavens above, it goes deeper than express words and the blue ocean waters of love.

Who is love? Where is your love? What does love look like?

Who invented love? I am searching the universe for this longing within. I find no examples to walk in.

Not having a clue that love is within.

For I long to know love so I can love and be loved and to embrace it's very essence.

Some say love is just a word, fantasy, delusion, or just exist in your own mind.

As I search the universe for love search, I find a world of hate and despair.

All of a sudden a voice within calls me to come in. It made me see love dwells within.

The world of my heart is the love of GOD within, waiting to share and explode this love in the lives of the brokenhearted, unwanted, and unloved people.

I am at the end of my love search since I looked within. Now I know where loves began, and who love is and where love is, it is within my GOD, my creator, and my father.

For he is love and there is no greater love than GOD.

Stop searching for love in the wrong places, and look within for the voice of love is within.

That sweet soft voice tells you that I will love you within.

Stop the search for love. For I love you within. For no one can survive without love.

My 1st poem, I ever wrote.

I dedicate this poem to all my sons and daughters that I love more than my next breath.

All People Should Matter,

Jarvis Lee Harris

All people should matter; I understand exactly what it means not to matter to others.

I also know how to make others matter to me.

But what I don't know is how does it feel to matter?

I do want to, who doesn't want to?

Other people always matter to me,

Especially, those that never matter.

So I ask what does it feels like to matter.

Do unto others as you will have them do unto you 'should that matter'?

So reach out and make others important and show them they are significant, even if they never show or tell themselves they count.

It never feels good, to be on the side of... " You just don't matter"

For 41 years of my life I have always been the one who reached out to make sure others feel and know they matter.

You can change someone's life forever just by showing them they matter.

How do I know this?

By seeing this in the lives of those that took the time out to show they really matter.

So from the bottom of my heart we all matter, even me.

Everyone matter just as you want them to.

Tawanna, you matter and all my children.

Shame in your game.

Jarvis Lee Harris

Your own shame brought so much pain in your game. Get out the game you lame.

I say this to your shame, because all you do is play games with all those lames.

So I say please get out the game before you cause someone else so much pain as it is in your
game.

Dam you know that is not a game!

Who got game?

I got game; you lack game, always thinking like a lame lost deep in the game.

I say this to your shame I hope I didn't cause pain for calling you a lame deep in the game.

I got game you have no game. Your game brings open shame to the game embrace with so much
pain.

I stopped years ago playing so much games that cause me and others so much pain when I was
playing so many games.

So I say I stopped all those games then, the pain and shame will end I say this to your shame just
stop the games.

God will see me though this prison time and sentence

- Jarvis Lee Harris -

GOD is and has and will bring me though these hard times of prison life.

I pray that you oh GOD take me beyond these prison walls someday forever so I can be a blessing to the world.

I was given out 40 years; Thank GOD I am only doing 10 years.

Prison life so hard to do and face day to day.

So I keep praying oh GOD help me make it though this hell and heartless prison life.

I know you have not brought me this far to leave me.

Thank you for bringing me this far.

Thank you for saving my life,

Jarvis Lee Harris

GOD, I could never in a million years begin to repay you or thank you enough for giving me life.

Not along, save my life from the snares and the reality of dearth.

Not one person in this world could save me out the hands of dearth, not even me.

But you are such a loving heavenly father, and you were not ready to call me home.

So how can I not thank you from the bottom of my heart?

You knew if I die it would have made many cry.

And you know that is know lie.

Thinking back in time, made me cry just knowing I almost die without even saying good bye.

Please don't cry.

I was never ready to ever say good bye, and that is know lie.

When it was all said and done, I was told by many I was gone forever.

I had a heart attack.

But yet GOD allow me to come back to tell my story to the world.

I am back in the land of the living.

Never take your life or your next breathe for granted nor another human being.

You never know when your life will end or how it will end.

All I have to say is thank you GOD for saving my life.

GOD please keep me sane.

Jarvis Lee Harris

I am trying to stay sane so please help me though all my pain.

For GOD I am no longer playing foolish games.

Am living with so much pain that is why I stop playing games.

Can you stop all this pain?

FOR I am not trying to be insane or keep crying like I am the rain that falls up on the earth.

What should I gain from living a life of being in pain that came out of all those foolish games?

I was wrong for living a life of being insane now I am living with the reality of yesterday games.

So GOD please help me and keep me from going back to the life of insane.

Living a life as if you are insane will cost you everything sometimes your life in prison, your own death, your family your job, and your freedom.

You get it 'Just do the right thing.

GOD is helping me though all my pain that came out of all those games.

I regret doing wrong things and the way I once live my life.

I finally got it, I learned my lesson.

Tawanna Please Don't Go, Now That I Am in Prison

Jarvis Lee Harris

To the love of my life, the one I am in love with.

I do apologize for all I done that lead me to prison life.

I am so sorry and heartbroken over you and to see that you really want to go.

So I thought I would just let you know, that I never ever wanted to see you go.

Now you know. So let's go with your flow that you are the only one that wants to go.

So please don't go my love.

Always know you never have to go and now you can never say you didn't know that I didn't
want you to ever go.

For all the men out there that has a love one that didn't stick around to long once you was in
prison.

Fight for the ones you love by saying please don't go.

But if they still want to go let them go and just go with their flow, because you already let them
know that you never ever wanted to see them ever go.

If they are for you they will come back your way or you will come back there way.

This poem is dedicated to the love of my life and the mother of my children. Tawanna Larkin

What is life without you in it Tawanna?

- Jarvis Lee Harris -

What do my life look like if you are not there to share it all with me.

You are the greatest woman I ever known

What is money or the best cars if I don't have you to share it with?

It all means nothing if I don't have you.

What is diamonds or all the fame in this world if I don't have you?

What are all the women in the world if it is not you and only you?

What is walking in the park holding hands with another if it is not you and only you?

Nothing matter more to me than you.

I am so rich with you and so lost without you.

Life is at its best when I am with you then without you.

You are my everything, you are the fresh air I breathe, you are my wisdom, and you are my earth.

You make me so happy.

You are my Queen and I am trying to be back your king my queen.

I cannot see another day without you in it.

So I humbly ask you; will you please marry Me.?

This poem is dedicated to the one and only love of my life Tanana, the mother of my children.

How you think can be the direct result of your death and others Tragedy

Jarvis Lee Harris

How you think can become the direct result of your death and others destruction.

Your thinking and your words become actions even to our own destruction.

Your so called best thinking has led you to jails and institutional prisons; the only thing left waiting for you is your death.

You bring all your loved ones with you without them having a say so.

Just take a big look at your thinking that is not rational or reasonable and not even close to being fair to you or know one else.

Choose safety, and healthy life saving and life giving thinking that benefit all people even yourself.

Who really wants to lose their kids at the hand of someone that is not thinking right?

Who wants to lose their parents, friends, or any innocent human being at the hands of an irrational distorted thinker?

Replace bad thinking with positive corrective thinking.

It will help save any one's life, and tax payers paying for your imprisonment, all because of the choices that came out of how you think.

Today in your life make a choice to learn how to think healthy, so you can really live at peace within yourself and others.

I am in prison facing 40 years because I lost my way, and I was thinking in a corrupt matter, that led me to this life of prison.

From the direct result of my irrational thinking I am deeply sorry for my crimes.

It hurts my victims, society my kids, all my love ones but it hurt me the most, because I am the one doing my time suffering without my children.

I realize now in my life I have made myself a victim along with already being a victim and turn right around and made others a victim of my unresolved issues along with my pass distorted thinking.

Hurt people sometimes hurt others people if they don't learn how to deal with their issues and it can be the direct results of how they think and how they live, act, and speak.

Thinking in a positive matter can make your greatest dreams come truth.

What more must happen for you to say oh...? I finally got it.

All along it was my thinking that kept my life and others in a tragedy state, so I say please start thinking right.

Make amends to any and every one you have harm by your unhealthy, thinking, and choices.

I have made and still to this day making amends to all I have made a victim from the direct results of my past way of thinking and living.

If you change your thinking, most likely your actions will flow you even your words will change once you properly address your thinking.

This poem is dedicated to all those who has made there life and others life a living hell do to how they think and act.

And to my victim's; I extent my deepest apology once again to the victims, my family, myself, and society for, my short comings, and my actions or the lack thereof that harm someone some kind of way.

Please society, family and victims, and friends forgive me I am deeply sorry and regretful, from the bottle of my heart for all my wrongs I done to others and my.

I am now addressing all these issues that have harm others and me.

Men, Walk in Your full Potential Purpose, Stop Abusing, and Being Violent toward Women;

Jarvis Lee Harris

Men, GOD has called us to walk in his kind of love and our full destiny and full purpose and greatness in our lives.

GOD never intended for us men to go to war with women or for us men to use any woman as punching bags.

As men we are the sole provider and protectors of all women not just our families.

If we men are casting our women to the ground than that means clearly we as men are not protecting our women from all harm.

How can we protect our women, and at the same time be the ones bring them down on any level or beating on them and abusing, and misusing them?

This is a contradiction in our minds as men.

Be kind, just like GOD has been so kind and patient, and loving toward you. Remember we as men we are to set the examples for our women and children not along our sons. Our children and our women will measure us men by what we do and don't do. Know parents in their right mind would teach or over approve of their son's abusing any moan for any reason

Women need to be loved and heard especially when they cry out for help.

Let us men listen to women we can learn a lot from a woman.

All women should count and matter just as us men.

How are we going to be the protector of women or better yet where would any women run to for safety if we as men are the ones who are abusing them and mistreating women without mercy?

Mature men look for ways to resolve any conflict without abusing a woman.

Abuse is not the solution on any side woman or men.

So many men think the only way a man is a man he need to show the woman he is the man by putting this hands on the woman just to get off some revenge, when us men abuse women we tear them down with their self-esteem their dignity.

Let's build women up and protect women from all harm of any kind.

This poem is dedicated to all women from all walks of life that has been abuse without mercy on any level by a misguide man. All men are not like this. It is some good men out there for you wonderful women. It is nothing like a good woman.

Jail Cell Hell Stop Coming To My Jails

Jarvis Lee Harris

Jail cell hell, why you keep coming to my jails?

You must like coming back to my jail cell hell.

All you ever do is tell, so you can get out of jail.

But this time jumping on others cases will not keep you from getting out my jails cell hell.

So I don't need you any more to tell, to just get out my jails.

Your judge is my friend to the end and he doesn't like those that only tell just to get out my jail cell hell.

So welcome to my jail cell hell for the remainder of your life.

I was told by inmates, my jail cell hell is like being deep in someone's hell looking out the window of your cells crying, and whining that you are right back in my jail cell hell.

You will always be told what not to do or when to do in my jails so get in your cell so I can pass out your mail.

So if you don't weak up and stop coming to my jails and to my prisons one day you might just not make it back out to your freedom.

I love making money off of your stupidity and all your hug ups.

I don't care noting about you and it is so obvious you don't care anything about your freedom or your love ones either so why should I care?

So to all those that keep making jails and prisons a home and a revolving door; stop and get the right things on your mind lean what it takes to stay out of jails and prisons life.

Stop destroying your life and others.

One day you may just come to my jail cell hell and never see your freedom ever again.

Please stop coming to jail or prisons. I am in prison at the age 41, sentence to 40 years. I have been to prison two times.

I been to county jails so many times I have lost count.

Don't be a fool or a crash dummy like I use to be.

I finally got it.

I have been incarcerated since 2009.

I have been a model inmate with in prison never have a ticked no conducted issues with staff just living productive lifestyle.

If I could do that with in prison I could do it on the streets that much better.

Be sorry for your crime, be remorseful; change your thinking and it will change your behavior and change your life or the better.

So if you don't change your thinking you will always come back to prison even before you come to prison

Your mind is a battle field your mind and time is a terrible thing to waste.

- Where Were You Daddy -

- Jarvis Lee Harris -

What did I do to deserve your absents in my life, other then be born and be your child?

What must I do to make you love, care, and want me daddy?

Where were you daddy when my life was in despair and terror with no one willing to show me they really cared?

Oh, how, my Life has been in a disastrous without your tender love and care.

Where were you daddy when my mom cast me out in to the trash can of hell leaving me to die just because I cry?

What must I do to deserve your love and tender care?

Dam all I ever wanted is you all to show me you care about you giving me all your love and tender care.

Dam I wish you care. All my life I learned to live without you and your kind of care.

Daddy where were you when I was cast in to the land of the rejected, unloved, unwanted and the forgotten foster care system of hell?

Yet, I am able to show you and tell you that I love you and care.

Where is your love? How can you not love me and give me your tender love and care?

Maybe you don't know how to love me or give me your tender love and care.

Daddy where were you when I was molested in those foster care homes? Where was your love for me then?

I am your reject baby boy that grew into loving you both and forgiving you'll all for that lack of love, tender and care.

Where were you daddy when the foster care parents lock me into a closet, without food to eat continuously throughout my stay?

Daddy where were you when I was so afraid as a child, and a teenager?

Where were you when I was tied to a pole in the basement and beaten with chains, belt buckles, chairs?

Daddy why did you make me a product of your rape?

Yes, my mom told me at the age 25; you violated her and brought me about.

After all you allowed me to face without you in my life.

I choose to exercise the power of love and forgiveness of all the wrongs others done to me and the foster care system of hell.

Always keep in mind, no child deserve to be a reject, unwanted ,abandon, abuse, left for dead, or denied food, or unloved by any human being, not alone your own parents.

NO child has any say so who their parents will be. Unhealthy, parents I come to learn it is no kids fault.

If it is to be, it is up to me to break my parent's unhealthy cycle.

I don't care.

I am 41 years old now and still don't have my parent's tender love and care.

Which I care.

A Father's heartless lies, excuses, and response: to Where Were You Daddy?

Original Author: Jarvis Lee Harris

Father: My son, you asked me where I was, and what did you do wrong to deserve my absence in your life, other than be born and be your child?

My son, you didn't do a thing wrong for me to reject you and rob you of all these years and my tender love and care.

(Damn, I wish I really did care), I was too scared to show that I really cared.

It was your entirely mom's fault that you never had anyone's tender loving care.

Nothing, matters to me as much as my personal life does.

Son I always loved you the best way I could.

Your mom is the one that didn't care or give you any love, time, or tenderness love or care.

It was other peoples' fault I didn't love you care or wasn't never there for you.

I was too busy; I had a lot going on in my life for me to make some time for you.

I had to do me and survive that is why I didn't care to be there for you to have my tender loving care.

Hell, my father wasn't there, why should I care?

My parents didn't give me their tender loving care.

Other people, places, and things matter to me then being there for you, because if I am there for you then who is going to be there for me?

Son always do you and put yourself first even above your children needs and wants.

It is always better to make sure your children do without than to let them see you without, son.

Don't be hurt, or bother to care or, be upset with me for not loving you, or being there for you with my tender loving care.

Women or even my other kids matter more to me then you.

So son just suck it up and be strong; be a man about it.

I owe you no explanation son.

You have some nerve to question me for not wanting you or caring anything about you or anything concerning you.

Don't you see, I did nothing wrong?

Your mom is the one who kept you from me all these years.

Your mom is the one that cast you in to a trash can to leave you to die just because you cried and look like me, and remind her of the day I violated her and brought you about.

Your mom deserves what I did to her if I didn't do that you wouldn't be brought about.

So son, be grateful I did.

I gave you life; don't blame me for all your hang ups in your life.

Sometimes, I wish I never had you.

Son: Daddy, your response, to my questions was well put, heartless, insensitive, hurtful, hateful vicious, and you seem to be incapable of loving anyone not even yourself.

You don't have a clue what love is let alone know how to love me as your son.

You didn't protect me from the world's evil. I am sorry daddy your parents didn't love you either.

You have done to me what your parents done to you. I will not allow this unhealthy cycle your parents passed down to you to happen to my children.

It ends now!

It is up to you to break this ongoing unhealthy cycle that your parents laid out for you to pass down to your children.

Daddy I gave you a fair chance to humble yourself and apologize to me for your absence in my life and all your wrongs you have done to me and my mom.

What parent don't want their children looking up to them as there one and only hero?

What parent in their right mind wouldn't want to keep their children safe or come running to rescue them out of harm?

Daddy I needed your correction your guidance over the years, I've done so much wrong to others out of my pain of you not being there to give me all your tender love and care.

I looked for your love and care in those women; damn they all never show they really cared as I searched for you and mom's love.

At my school games I looked for you to cheer me on, but you and mom were not there because you'll never care if I live or die, that made me want to cry.

Daddy when I was in the foster care system of hell.

I was in hell, locked in closets without food dying of starvation, not knowing if I would live or die, beaten beyond recognition.

Then I turn to you and ask you where you were daddy?

All I got back from you is all the lies and you playing those blame games.

Blaming everyone but yourself, for your part that you played in not being there daddy... I love you and I forgive you and my mom.

If anyone has hurt or wronged, their children in some kind of way make amend with them as soon as you can.

Take full responsibility for all your wrongs so that the healing may began within your new relationship with your children.

Don't send your children, unloving lying subliminal messages.

No child deserves to be forgotten or force into despair or terror, with the whole world showing they don't care.

No child should not have to beg or ask their parents to love them and give them tender love and care.

So please report all or any kind of abuse right away, especially concerning children.

You may just save that child's life one more day to live from abuse even death.

I am now at peace daddy, that I don't have to ask you any more where were you daddy?

Rest in peace, I will always love you and mom.... for I care.

Reach out and be a hero to a child that has been abused.

Mom Where Have you been all of These Years?

Jarvis Lee Harris

Dear mom, I am 41 years old now.

I have something's to ask you that need a final closer to.

I already ask my father, where were you daddy?

Now I am asking you the same.

Why did you cast me out into a trash can of hell, leaving me to die just because I cry and didn't want to die?

I was only 7 days old when you left me to die, dam mom that makes me want to cry.

Just tell me why? Thank GOD someone walk by and hear my cry and save me out the hands of death. That would make any one cry, and you know that is no lie.

You knew mom, when you cash me out in to a trash can of hell, you knew within that I would be suffering, fighting for my life, and gasping for air at the age 7 days old.

You try to silence me forever, but GOD didn't let me die because he cared when you wanted to see me die, all because you didn't want to see, or hear my cry and that is know lie.

How could any mother, or father's love, abandon, kill, or harm any child for any reasons?

A mother and a father' tender love and care is supposed to bring safety to their children's life.
Mom did you think I deserve to die at your hands?

Was I a burden to you and your life?

Why didn't you just give me away to someone who would love me and not harm me?

Why would you give me life than turn around and take back the same life you gave me?

Was it my fault I was born?

For years I thought it was my fault I was born.

I thought it was my fault that you and my father didn't love me or want me.

Out of all this pain, fear, hurts, rejections, and despairs in my pass life; I turn around and lashed out in all kinds of ways.

I harmed others because I didn't have you or your tender love and care.

Over the years I look for you and my father everywhere in women, school, TV shows, alcohol, relationships and my social life.

Yet to find you both any where I look for you both.

I cannot fit in any were.

You and my father was that missing link on every level of my life.

Yes I lean to live without you in my life, but it was nothing but despair, terror and disastrous after another.

Mom all I wanted in life is you and my father's love and time and care.

I always thought of you both.

No matter if you both was never there, I have found away to let go and let GOD heal all my brokenness and pains.

I love you mom and I fully forgive you and my father for all your wrongs toward me.

I am no longer playing the blame game.

I just had to ask you some quests so I can move on from asking you and my father where you were both. I am 41 years old now and I still don't have your love or my father.

But yet I am able to tell and show you all my tender love and care.

DO you love me mom after all these years? I love you mom no matter what you done.

You told me about how I came about, but it was so much you left out you never told me about my pass.

I apologize for all the evil my father done to you.

No women deserve to be violated or abuse by any man for any reasons.

All I ever wanted is your love as any son or daughter would want out of their parents, noting less or noting more. I want to matter to you and my father to.

No matter what my father and you have done to each other.

You both sure have never allowed it to affect me in any kind of way.

YOU both are the ones who are fully responsible for my life back then.

All I want to know is where were you all these years?

I needed you and my father all these years, and I still do even at the age 41 years old.

All other children in school use to laugh at me just because they had their parents and I didn't. That hurt me the most because it was true. Do you know what that, felt like? I felt little as a mustard seed.

My Mother said blood is thicker than Water

Jarvis Lee Harris

My mother said blood is thicker than water, that made me laugh and holler, are we kin?

How are we some kin?

How do I even begin to be your kin, when I never even wanted to be your friend?

Let alone your kin?

Now this is going to make me go and drink me some gin.

Or should I just count to ten and stop worrying that you are my kin?

My family made sure that I never fit end with any of my kin.

I have always been the black sheep of my family the reject the cast away, not important enough unless I was doing wrong than I am talk about in an evil matter.

They sit around assassinate my character behind my back and tore me down beyond measure and repair with hurtful unloving vicious words, whether it's true or not doesn't make it right.

But yet my family said I love Jarvis.

My mom on the other side in my ear telling me son blood is thicker than water.

Yes that may be true to you but for me that is far from my reality and experiences with my so-called family.

Since I know you are my kin I never want to see you ever again please don't ask me to count to ten.

Yes you are my kin but you ever wanted to see or help me win or get some were so I could win, but yet you want to say I am your kin that want to see you win

Dam I cannot even get you to help me win or be there to the end not along win.

My family has not been a real family, they will do all they can to hold you back and act like they did no wrong to me and against my children.

So I say in my case, love is thicker than your phrase statement of blood is thicker than water, mom.

You cannot choose who your kin will be.

But just know there is friends out there will love you to the end better than some kin.

I have a new family of friends that I look at as my new kin.

They will help me win and walk me all the way to my end.

So I want to thank you my friends for taking me in as your kin.

So get a friend if your family never want to see or help you win

Just because my mom told me blood is thicker than water doesn't mean she was right.

It is just a saying a title phrase that sounds good that mean noting if it don't apply to you and
your life with genuinely love for your kin.

Just get in were you fit in at

Mom Response, to son where have you been over these years?

- Jarvis Lee Harris -

My son, I am lost of words to say to you.

You ask me what did I do wrong, for me to not love you or want you and what did you do for me to try to kill you?

First, and for most: you did nothing wrong for me to not want you, or love you, other than look like your evil father that violated me and brought you about years ago.

Now you know.

It was not my fault that I didn't love you.

It was your fathers' fault.

I couldn't love you, or care for you because in doing so that means that I had to love your father also, because you are a part of him.

I hated him with all my heart, and I cannot look at him or you for you look just like him.

This is why I try to take you out, because you are a big reminder of all the things your father done to me to bring you about.

My Hate for your father was always greater than the love I had for you.

So you ask me did you matter to me.

My son, only thing that really matter to me back than was my hurts my pain and all the bad things I was either going through or what I already been though.

You ask me, did I love you? I couldn't love you; I didn't know how to love you in a natural mother matter.

I am still struggling to this day with love and the issues of my pass.

I know it is wrong to not love your own children, but I cannot lie to you since you ask me where I have been all these years.

You also ask me did I not come for you all these years.

The same reason as everything else.

So son, I hope I help you bring some kind of closer to all you wanted to know. From your mom

Son's response to mom's response to where have you been all these years?

Jarvis Lee Harris

Son: Mom, you spoke from your heart in the response "where have you been all these years?" it is time for me to do the same.

I want to tell you I feel so sorry for you, and I apologize to you for all the abuse you endure and all the evil things my father done to you over the years.

Know woman should have to endure what you had to face with my father.

My father made you feel ashamed and dirty and unclean and in the process brought me about.

I had to endure that same pain in those foster care houses of hell with no one to show me they care not even you or my father.

All I wanted is love and for someone to show they really care, for I was so scared, why did no one care?

It was not your fault or my fault, we was made victims at the hands of my father or anyone else in our pass.

Even in this mom, you should have never tried to take me out this world forever because of what my father done to you.

I was only 7 days old.

What can a 7 day old baby do to anyone in this world but be a baby?

I am running after you to make pace with you mom, when I was never the one, done anything wrong to you or my father at any age, not along me being only 7 days old.

I realize now, if I don't reach out to you, you will never reach out to me first.

I finely found peace myself GOD with my pass, hurts, issues and my brokenness.

I was pace with despair after another.

This is who I come to have unresolved issues.

Out of that pain, I turn around and hurt others because I didn't know how to deal with my traumatic experiences.

Is that an excuse, no but a reason?

So mom I do understand, but you have to get you some help so you can be free within yourself.

I am remorseful about for all I done in turning my pain on to others, just as you done unto me over the years not being there.

You have my forgiveness and you have my love forever mom.

The good thing about my love for you and my father is that you never have to beg or ask me for my love.

MY life has been for the most port of it a reject by some.

Staring with family; how can any human being find it in their hearts to harm or kill a child at any age for any reason?

If anyone that has children that has issues that lead you to harm or tried to take your children life.

Don't do it, aging ,get some help.

For I was once that same victim of my parents unresolved issues. I live to tell my story to the world.

Love your children, don't harm or abuse know child do to your unresolved issues.

Thank GOD I live to tell my story to the world.